

GLASS! GLASS! GLASS! GLASS!
Glass for all purposes. Old Cole has the largest Stock of window glass ever brought to Barbourville.

Take the old britches and rags out of the broken windows and try some of Cole's Glass.

It goes without saying, that Cole will sell you glass at the right price. If it is GLASS you want, don't fail to investigate Cole's stock before you buy, unless you are not particular about what you pay for it.

R. W. COLE.

LOCALS.

The Knox Hotel is doing a fine business under the new management.

The fair this week has been the cause of a number of strangers here.

Governor Bradley is expected to be here to address the voters to-day at the Fair grounds.

See the ad of J. H. Smith elsewhere in this issue, and if your shoes need repairing, take them to him.

DIED—The wife of C. K. Simpson died at Coalport on the 28th Aug. Casket was furnished at the undertaking department of A. W. Hopper.

You want to become a member of our Commercial Club. Apply to T. D. Tinsley, Secretary, of the Club.

A joint meeting of Masons and Odd Fellows was held Tuesday afternoon to further consider the proposition of erecting a hall in our town.

W. R. Ballinger and W. R. Lay have been appointed as the Election Board of Commissioners who, together with the Sheriff, compose the Election Board for Knox county.

Mr. J. L. Runyon, "Uncle Logan," as he is familiarly called by his hosts of friends, has been quite sick at his home in this city for the past week, we are glad to note is able to be out again.

"Uncle" Logan is one of the most active and industrious men of his age in our town, and while he has reached the age where most men retire from active life he still wields the sledge and hammer with the vim of a man forty years his junior. We are truly glad to see him out again.

REV. T. M. MYERS

Robbed of His Watch and Money in Louisville.

The Louisville Times and Courier-Journal of last Monday contained an account of how Rev. T. M. Myers, of Corbin, had been drugged and robbed while in Louisville of a gold watch, a gold-headed cane and about \$70 in money.

The papers state that Rev. Myers was under the influence of liquor, but his friends here place no confidence in that part of the report, as it is well known to all here that he has been in very bad health for some months past, suffering with nervousness, and there has been grave fears expressed by his membership here that he would have to be sent away to some sanitarium where he could have perfect rest for awhile; if not, there is danger of his mind giving away.

It is the prevailing opinion here that some one who saw him in his feeble condition thought he was drunk and took advantage of him and robbed him.

We feel very sorry that such a thing should happen, and especially regret that the report should be circulated that he was drunk when it was only his ill health and severe nervousness, from which he is a constant sufferer.

PERSONALS.

Col. Barton Potter, of Manchester, is here this week taking in the Fair.

Payne Smith, of Georgetown, was here Wednesday and took in the Fair.

Mrs. Andrew Bushong, of Atlanta, Ga., is visiting relatives in town this week.

Mr. D. Tye, of Atlanta, Ga., is visiting relatives in town and attending the Fair.

Miss Bonnie Tye, daughter of Joshua Tye, of Atlanta, Ga., is here on a visit to relatives.

Judge Dishman has been absent for some days past attending court at Whitesburg.

Miss Maud Putman, of Corbin, visited Frank Letcher and family last week and attended the circus.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Allen, of Jellico, Tenn., are spending the week with his mother, Mrs. Frank Letcher.

Dr. Tip Jones, of Hammond took in the circus here Saturday, and has also been here for the Fair this week.

Charles Tinsley, formerly of this place, but now of Covington, is here this week taking in the Fair.

Misses Early, Lulu and Annie Jones, of Williamsburg, arrived last Friday afternoon to visit their grandmother, Mrs. Sewell during the fair.

Col. F. P. Bent, who has been in New York for the past week or two, returned last Wednesday morning in time to take in the Fair.

James and Hiram Farmer, editors of the Mountain Citizen, published at Manchester, were in attendance at the Fair Wednesday, and paid this office a very pleasant call.

W. M. Dishman stepped on a nail last Monday afternoon, which penetrated his foot, causing it to swell and give him great pain Monday night. He was out on crutches Tuesday, but is now able to go without their aid.

HALL—CRAIG.

Married, August 25th, 2 p. m. at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Eliza J. Craig, Miss Annie Craig, to Edward P. Hall. Rev. Dickey, of the M. E. Church, South, performing ceremony. A very large crowd of friends and relatives were present. The bride was beautifully dressed in white, and the rooms were tastefully decorated with flowers and ferns. After the congratulations and good wishes were offered, the guests were invited to the dining room, where a bountiful feast of turkey, salads, cakes, fruits, and many other good things too numerous to mention awaited them.

The afternoon was spent pleasantly by everyone, and the time for good-byes came all too soon. Mr. and Mrs. Hall are both well known here. Mr. Hall was a student of Union College for several years, and Mrs. Hall was the most popular dressmaker and modiste in Barbourville until she left a few ago. Their many friends here extend to them hearty good wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

Crude Thoughts as they Fall from the Editorial Pen. Pleasant Evening Reveries.

THE HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Go, Home Circle, go forth
And give thy cheer,
Go where upon the earth
This fire burns clear:
Go where the evening lamp
A rosy glow
Sheds while the storm without
Its wild blasts blow.
Go under Greenwood shade;
Find open doors
Where babies like sunbeams play
About the floors,
And says the hand that wrought
Would only bless
And lend the simple art
Of happiness.
Go then, the world is wide,
And give thy cheer;
Perhaps some tender heart
Will hold thee dear;
Perhaps some pleasant hand
To this column turns,
Perhaps some gentle soul
Thy message learns.

THERE is a beauty in the young dawn of love, when, in life's morning, two that were just now children are walking with entwined embrace; there is a deeper beauty in the hallowed evidences of affection which light up the home wedded life, where the man and the woman of riper years have seen days of joy and grief; but there is a golden sunset beauty, almost like the pure light of heaven that lingers around the path of an aged pair, clinging fondly to one another when the journey of life is almost over.

LOVE your parents, and love them ardently; but mingle a sense of their superiority with your love. Feel a confidence in their kindness; but let not this confidence make you rude and presumptuous and lead to indecent familiarity. Talk to them with openness and freedom, but never contradict with violence; never answer with passion or contempt. The Scriptures say, "Cursed be he that sitteth light by his father or his mother." "The eye that mocketh at his father, the ravens of the valley shall pluck it out and the young ravens shall eat it." The sacred history teaches us that when Solomon on his throne saw his mother approaching him he arose to meet her and bowed himself unto her and caused a seat to be set for her at his right hand. Let this wise and great king teach you to respect your parents.

LOVE keeps itself fresh and active by constant expression in word and act. But, strange to say, the courtship usually ends with marriage. Very soon both parties yield to the sense of possession, and the feeling of security robs gallantry of motive, and extracts the poetry from the mind. The beautiful attentions which were so pleasing before marriage are too often forgotten afterwards; the gifts cease or come only with the asking; the music dies out of the voice; everything is taken for granted and the love that, like the silver jet of the fountain leaped to heaven, denied its natural outlet, ceases to flow altogether. Then comes dull, heavy, hard days, with two unhappinesses tied together wishing themselves apart, and not always content with merely wishing. This is unnatural and wrong. What married life wants is to give it new tone and sweetness is more of the manner as well as the spirit of the courtship time.

Do you ever have the blues? Of course you do. The man or woman does not live whose soul casts no shadow. In such hours of depression do you grow weary of self and make life a burden to those around you? If you would find a remedy for these shadows which so often darken your pathway, get out into the world, which is so full of opportunities for doing good, and find some one more miserable than yourself. Hunt up the unfortunates; extend to them the helping hand, the march of sympathy, remembering "a load shared is a load lightened" and standing in the shadow of their misery your own troubles will disappear like mist before the sun. The sunshine of love will reflect bright

tints through the deepest gloom.

AT this season of the year in nearly every garden hangs a scythe. Its long, sharp blade we pass without a notice or a thought, yet there is no tool or instrument more eloquent or suggestive than the scythe. It speaks to us of decay of manly vigor and beauty, the termination of all schemes of pleasure, of business, of ambition. All are interrupted by the scythe's relentless sweep. Its motions are as perpetual as the revolving hours; its presence as universal as life itself; yet its lessons are not all sad, nor do they in any way announce a final decay. Over the undulating hills and through the broad valleys the scythe takes its untiring way, and the grass and the flowers fall before its fatal strokes but its victories are momentary. In another spring green grows the grass again on the smiling hills, and the lilies again embellish the valleys and thus is repeated the great story of life in death, the perpetual renewal of nature. The doctrine of immortality of the soul is even written on the blade of the scythe that hangs unnoticed in your yard.

Scatter thus your seeds of kindness
All enriching as you go,
Leave them—trust the Harvest Giver
He will make each seed grow.
So until his happy end
Your life shall never lack a friend

THE IMPRESSIONS OF CHILDHOOD.
Childhood! happiest stage of life,
Free from care and free from strife.

WHEN a little child we remember having two hands, kind hands, placed upon our head and hearing the above lines repeated to us in a sad, regretful tone, by a gentleman who seemed to be very unhappy—we half started in surprise, for we had looked to maturity, as the period when our various trials would be ended, when we could do as we pleased without reproof. Such were our thoughts at the time, but after a romp, when we went into the parlor where mother had company, the idea of being obliged to sit up straight in a chair and do nothing but talk the whole afternoon, made manhood seem a very unfortunate state. And, too, we remember how our father was a slave to the unceasing duties of his business. When we leave childhood in the distance and become absorbed in the busy game of life with its pleasures and cares, we are apt to look back upon our earliest impressions, with a laugh at their simplicity. In remembering how we were generally treated by those under whose care we fell at different periods, some knowledge of the world is open to us. The only use such knowledge can be is to put away faults that cause us unhappiness, and in our intercourse with children never to excite the evil feelings which were carelessly tampered with in our own case. The circumstances which occur in childhood exert a powerful influence. Through life, the dreams of early days linger unconsciously around us—well would it be if they always clung to us, with softening power; if to turn back were only to remember the mild, yet steadfast eyes, that lit us forward in our heedless path. There is little fear of loving a child too much or manifesting too much affection. Who that in childhood has had the tearful eye of a loving mother bend for a moment reproachfully upon him, then silently averted can forget it? In manhood he enters into the chamber of his own soul and stirs up its bygone memories.

FOR SALE.

A Tuition Certificate on the Bryant & Stratton Business College of Louisville, Ky.

This is one of the Leading Colleges of the State and you can start in at any time. We can save you money. Apply to Mountain Advocate.

A little ad in the ADVOCATE may bring you big results. Try it and be convinced.

L. & N. Local Time Card
IN EFFECT APRIL 1, 1904.

No. 81 Daily.	No. 23 Daily.	Trains do not stop at Station where no time is shown.	No. 24 Daily.	No. 80 Daily.
8:15 a. m.	8:22 p. m.	Corbin	10:20 a. m.	11:20 p. m.
8:25 a. m.	8:34 p. m.	Grays	10:30 a. m.	11:37 p. m.
8:35 a. m.	8:45 p. m.	Emmuel	10:40 a. m.	11:45 p. m.
8:45 a. m.	8:55 p. m.	Barbourville	10:50 a. m.	11:52 p. m.
8:55 a. m.	9:05 p. m.	Artemus	11:00 a. m.	12:00 p. m.
9:05 a. m.	9:15 p. m.	Flat Lick	11:10 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
9:15 a. m.	9:25 p. m.	Pineville	11:20 a. m.	12:20 p. m.
9:25 a. m.	9:35 p. m.	Wassoto	11:30 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
9:35 a. m.	9:45 p. m.	Ferrisale	11:40 a. m.	12:40 p. m.
9:45 a. m.	9:55 p. m.	Middlesboro	11:50 a. m.	12:50 p. m.

Over 250,000 Pleased Customers.

ONE FULL QUART OF WHISKEY FREE

We know the meaning of words and will do as we say. We claim to be the lowest-priced Whiskey House and the Largest Mail Order Whiskey Concern in the South. All the North Carolina Whiskey we sell is good—there's no bad. People here wouldn't adulterate if they knew how—they are too honest. Best whiskey sellers are noted for mixing, blending and watering. We sell more genuine old whiskey and less water than any known competitor. "Casper's 11 Year Old Whiskey is a 'Grand Joy.' It's made by honest 'farmer' in the mountains of North Carolina, in old-style copper stills, just as it was made by our grandfathers. First-rate whiskey is sold at \$5.00 to \$6.00 per gallon, but it's not any better than 'Casper's 11 Year Old.' It isn't pure or we will buy back. We have capital of \$100,000.00 and the Piedmont Savings Bank of this city will tell you our word is good. To introduce this old, honest whiskey, we offer four full quarts of 'Casper's 11 Year Old'—two sample bottles, one 16 oz. in your old—corkers and a drinking glass—all for \$2.95. \$2.95 is sent we will double the above and put in free One Full Quart Extra. We have some of this whiskey only 1 year old, and will send five-gallon keg for \$10 or will furnish twenty full quart bottles on receipt of \$11 and give free corkers, drinking glasses and sampler, making this whiskey cost less than \$2.95 per gallon delivered. We ship in plain boxes with no marks to indicate contents, and Prepay all Express. Orders from Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Wyoming or Washington must call for \$20.00 worth, freight prepaid.

THE CASPER CO. (INC.)
Casper Bldg.
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

Just a Moment, Please!

Why not let The Royal Tailors of Chicago make your fall suit or overcoat? When delivery is made, there will also be delivered a direct guaranty covering the quality of goods, the style and fit of the garments and the workmanship. And that guaranty is worth one hundred cents on the dollar to you. It means that you are to be satisfied with the garments when you get them—satisfied that they were made expressly for you, to your own measure—and it means that they will wear well, give you good service, and hold their shape as rightly-tailored garments should.

The cost of Royal tailoring is so low that you might almost think price was the first consideration. But it isn't. Value is first. Value-giving is at the basis of The Royal Tailors' success. The best for the money always—that is the Royal idea.

Customers of The Royal Tailors are invited to guess how many people will attend the World's Fair at St. Louis. They offer prizes consisting of ten Automobiles, to be given to the ten persons making the closest guesses. The cost of these Automobiles is \$13,700. There are also eight cash prizes of \$100 each, making the total value of the prizes \$14,500. For every dollar you pay on an order for Royal tailoring you can make one guess; on a \$15 suit you can make fifteen guesses, and on a \$20 suit you can make twenty guesses, and so on—a guess for every dollar.

The Royal Tailors carry a million-dollar stock of woollens—something sure to please everybody; suits and overcoats for men and boys—ladies' man-tailored skirts and coats—all made strictly to measure at an actual proven cash saving of fully twenty-five per cent.

But the thing to do is to see the goods and get the prices. You can do that by calling on

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GIBSON & PLANK.

Geo. W. Tye, LIVERY.

The Only First-Class Livery in Town

East Side Public Square, Barbourville, Kentucky.

When in Need of Drugs

You want to get those that you know are PURE the place to get them is from a professional Druggist and Pharmacist. : : :

DR. B. F. HERNDON

handles just that line. Call upon him and get what you want.

Also he keeps Constantly on Hand Mixed Paints and all kind

In all the colors suitable for house painting. In fact anything that is usually kept in a first-class Drug Store can be found in stock any time. Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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